

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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—AT—
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understood if we credit that \$2.50 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

The Kentucky Congressmen.

It is reported here that the Kentucky brush is full of patriots with Congressional aspirations. Gentlemen from that land say that there will be hot old times in the First, Second, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh districts. Mr. Stone's sin of omission has been his failure to get any of the White House permissives for the hungry democrats of the Gibraltar district. This deplorable sin is not due to any inactivity or zeal on the part of Mr. Stone, but rather to his inexperience in handling the pole which knocks the golden fruit. Polk, Lafount's greatest enemy, are the friends of Jim Clay. They charge that while Jim, a member of the last Congress, was here doing all manner of good things for his constituents, Polk was running over the Second district and tearing down the fences which Clay had built for the protection of his interests. Clay was quite popular in Washington and great interest is felt in his welfare.

Each of the fourteen counties in the Ninth district, it is said, has not less than one democrat who is nearly crazy to succeed Wadsworth, of Mason. He is a man of influence, and would be of great value to his people—if Blaine had been elected. As it is, the 1,000 democrats of the Ninth are crying in the wilderness for a Moses who can lead them to a land of milk and honey.

The 15,000 democrats in the Tenth, like the 15,000 democrats in the First, are weary of appealing for office and getting nothing for their pains. Taulbee is perhaps a large fish in the mountain; but in the House collection of whales, Pres. is a minnow. He has sense enough; that don't count for much in this vicinity—experience; a knowledge of knowing how to catch on and to hang to it is the missing ingredient in Taulbee's composition.

Frank Wolford is the thinnest spot in the Kentucky delegation. He has a hobby; it is on the subject of pensions, and when he gets to going there is a scattering in the House. His bill providing for artificial limbs for maimed Confederates is looked upon as the garrulous fancy of an old man. He is harmless and but very little attention is paid to his statesman-like efforts. The eleven counties which the General represents have nothing to show for their zeal in the cause of reform. The republican rascals holding office in Kentucky have taken a walk, but Wolford failed to secure one of the mules which they left behind.

In the matter of securing soft places for friends McCreary, Willis and Robertson are the men who understand how 'tis done. It's a cold day when these anglers don't catch fish. Carlisle and Haisell confine their attention to the offices in their districts, but the gentlemen first named reach out in behalf of other worlds. O the Senators, Beck is the Barkis, always willing to help a friend; but then he don't worry himself for fear of hurting the feelings of some one who can aid him in his future aspirations. Jo Blackburn and Cleveland don't work in double harness, so he is without influence at that place where influence counts.—[Wash. Cor. Louisville Commercial.]

A bright-eyed little girl of nine years got on board a Kansas Pacific train, bound for Denver. She had never before been beyond the limits of her Eastern home, and manifested unusual interest in all she saw. The wide plains and the prairie dogs interested her, but she was most anxious to see a genuine specimen of that purely Western product—a cowboy. The train was waiting at a station in Kansas when the longed for cowboy appeared. He was a typical specimen—wide shoulders, leather breeches, red flannel shirt, a belt filled with knives and pistols, and a desperate-looking character generally.

"There is a cowboy for you," whispered a gentleman to the little girl.

"What's that?" she asked in unfeigned surprise and evident disappointment. "Why, I always thought a cowboy was part boy and part cow."

Alonso Douglas, a ripe scholar, an accomplished musician and an excellent painter, died last week in Louisville, aged seventy-one. For nearly half a century and until less than a year ago, he was a slave to opium. At the age of seventy years he was able to conquer the almost insatiable appetite, and lived the remaining short interval of his life unaided by the drug which had so long held him for so many years. For many years his customary allowance was three or four ounces of gum opium a day, and he has been known to drink as much as a gallon of paregoric in twenty-four hours.

Frank Carpenter, who was a Lieutenant in the Eighth Vermont Regiment, cherishes carefully the copies of the Richmond Enquirer of 1864. He was then a prisoner in Libby Prison, and was a subscriber to the Enquirer, paying \$2 for a three month's subscription. He paid \$6 for the insertion of a personal, which was copied in New York, and he is still the owner.

GEO. O. BARNES.

"Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

CALCUTTA, INDIA, Feb. 15, 1886.

(Address Auckland, New Zealand, care of Postmaster)

DEAR INTERIOR.—This is the city of Asia. There is none like it in the Orient. I can not write the crowd of "moving memories" that have come trooping back as I once more have traversed the familiar spots in this visitation of the scene of my first landing in India in 1855. The longer I stay, the more vividly things return to memory. At first, many things looked strange, and I surely thought I had not seen them before. But one after another the dormant associations revived, and then, they were as old friends restored; not new ones made.

We reached the Capital in 18 hours from Bannars. The Indian railway carriage is sui generis. The "31 class" I have already had occasion to describe. A car, with six pens, divided by coarse, upright wires—or small iron rods rather—with ten in each pen. Hard, uncomfortable, but so very cheap! Fancy riding on a railway for about 1/2 of a cent a mile or a mere fraction over. From Stanford to Louisville for 75 cents. That is 3d class travel in India. The 2d class is more than double that, and the 1st is double the 2d.

The better cars (1st and 2d) are substantially of the same build—upholstering making the difference as in England.

But the arrangement of the inside is unique in both, and something which, as it is peculiarly adapted to this hot climate, one will find nowhere else but in India. The compartments of a carriage are only two in number. Each compartment has three settees, running "fore and aft"—two against the window walls, and one in the centre. These are nicely cushioned and about 7 feet long. The compartment is about 10 long by 7 wide.

The doors open inward—an excellent arrangement in every way. They are at each side, as in England.

Two swinging shelves for the 4th and 5th sleepers, ingeniously hung and very easily manipulated, when wanted, are suspended above the side settees. A wash room 7x3, with unlimited water, and roomy racks—above the central doors going into the bath room and second compartment respectively—complete the furniture.

Five can sleep most comfortably. No comparison in point of luxury and abundant space between our stuffy sleeping cars—with 20 or 30 people in various stages of somnolence (including the inevitable snorer, whose trumpet is ever sounding the charge and keeping the rest awake)—and this greatly better—though perhaps not so economical arrangement, for the company. Happily the railways here belong to the Government, and there are no fortunes to be made in the stock; so passengers get all the comfort of it.

At Calcutta we found our good brother Cooke—who we had known at Lucknow and who has recently moved to C.—waiting for us. This dear brother, moved by the LOVE of the LORD, had taken the trouble to engage excellent and cheap lodgings for us, and met us at the train at the early hour of 6, to show us to them. The LORD reward him for his kindness. He is the chief figure, as "faithful helper," in the Calcutta meeting. He got us a chapel, by moving upon the pastor with all his personal influence, and bestirred himself and everybody else, generally, that we might have a fair hearing. Bro. J. E. Cooke is a man I want all my friends to know as a dear, faithful friend of the "Troupe."

Houah—across the river from Calcutta—is the terminus of the railway and perhaps will always remain such. The cost of a railway bridge to span this treacherous Hoogly, would be something too appalling to contemplate—convenient as it would be. Freight and passengers cross over on a bridge half floating, half permanent, of peculiar construction, but the only one practicable for the Hoogly.

As is well known, this imperial city is 100 miles from the sea and the Hoogly is one of the many mouths of the mighty Ganges—which indeed has a delta as broad or broader than the Mississippi. I think the Hoogly, from its size, depth and prodigious discharge of water, must be the real river, and ought to bear the name of the stream above. But it doesn't, and a comparatively insignificant mouth far eastward, bears the august title of Ganges that in no wise belongs to it.

The river here could float the navies of the world upon its mighty tide.

I was amazed at one thing. I found doubtless—rebellious—the number of sailing ships lying in the river, that were there in the palmy days of "American Clippers," 30 years ago. Nearly all now fly the "Union Jack." "Britannia rules the waves." I confess I was astonished at this display of cunyas—I thought steam had so far superseded sails that I should miss the forest of masts on the contrary for a mile and a half they line the wharves, three to five deep, and the tressery of the innumerable ropes, the blocks and tackle, the tapering, graceful, stately masts, the yards, beautifully trimmed and the flying pennants, all bright in sharp relief against a mellow evening sky, constitutes a sight one never wearies of looking at. It is a "thing of beauty and a joy forever."

I should be sorry ever to see sails go out. "Sailors" would vanish with them. The world can ill afford to exchange the "jolly tar" for a lot of steamer stokers.

A stroll through the "Old China Bazar" revived the memory of my youth, when I saw how

"Men might come and men might go
But it went on forever."

The din of trade, the amazing stocks of goods; the little dens where such wealth was stowed away; the importunate Bengalee, taking no denial till you buy something; the wondrous bargain one picks up; the merciless fleecing of a "green" customer; and the crowd of buyers simply packing the street from end to end, all brought back so vividly what had astonished me 30 years before. It is difficult to realize that for that 30 and twice that 30 before, the same identical transactions have been ceaselessly going on. "Old China Bazar" is one of the "features" of Calcutta. I doubt if its peer as a general mart, exists on the planet. Yet it is a tortuous, narrow street, with scant room for two carriages to pass, and no pretensions, whatever, to a decent looking house from one end to the other. But the wealth of a kingdom is squeezed into the narrow compass of this single dirty street.

The "Bengalee" is a native like no other in India. He goes bare headed, in the first place, with hair tolerably close cut, but black as jet and glistening with oil. He is strikingly handsome in face and symmetrical in shape. In no country in the world will you find men so uniformly comely in person and countenance. His color—the prevailing one—is a soft "bright mulatto," as we would characterize it in America; a most pleasing shade when so many are black and so many have muddy complexions. The Bengalee is the prince of clerks—industrious, obedient and remarkably intelligent. The wheels of Government would simply refuse to turn without him. He thrives for knowledge. His industry in acquiring it is unflagging. Where competition is possible, the Bengalee "goes in to win," against all comers. Some of the finest lawyers in India; some of the most eloquent speakers, in this or any other country, are Bengalees. One of them, who stood for Parliament, was beaten at the last election in England, as is graceful and polished an orator, perhaps, as one can find anywhere.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

The fact is that the boycott is foreign to American principles. It strikes at the foundations of personal liberty. It brings in a system of tyranny which, if it were undertaken in the name of organized capital, would go far to preclude revolution. It introduces a species of dictatorship against which every instinct of independence and fair play revolts. Aworriedly and ostentatiously it strikes at the offending in order that it may bring the offending to terms; and it does not scruple to paralyze the property of entire communities to settle the quarrel or satisfy the spite of one man. We do not believe that even great emergencies would justify the use of the boycott before the common sense of the American people. Still less can be justified when it is used right and left on trivial occasions and for petty reasons and multiplied to such an extent that those even who are disposed to execute it find it difficult or impossible to remember its applications.—[Boston Journal.]

Neely Sexton, a blooming girl of 20, was jailed at Franklin for carrying a pistol. The girl had been living with Mrs. Dawson and in a quarrel with the old lady drew a pistol on her, and the latter caused her arrest. Beverly Boyd, a son of the old lady, employed counsel to defend the girl and Tuesday the indictment was dismissed on demurrer and young Boyd, procured a license and married the accused on the spot. The next day he was arrested and sent to jail for 50 days for whipping his mother.—[South Kentuckian.]

Here is a warning that dead beats should ponder over: "A newspaper in Illinois recently brought suit against 43 men who would not pay their subscription, and obtained judgment in each case for the full amount of the claim. Of these 28 made affidavit that they owned no more property than the law allowed them thus preventing two such fellows as you and me, judge, he do dandle terrible surprise!"—he does, for a fact.—[Arkansas Traveler.]

We will support any good man for Governor of Kentucky who will take a solemn oath not to remit a single fine assessed by any judge or jury in a criminal action. If we can not get such a governor we favor the abolition of the courts, in order to save the judges' salaries and the payment of jurors. There must be some reform to put money into the State treasury.—[Owen News.]

In the Smithsonian Institute at Washington is the small nugget of gold, a little larger than a pea, that first met the eyes of John Marshall in the sawmill raceway at Sacramento, and was the beginning of those discoveries in California that have added nearly \$1,500,000,000 in gold to the world's stock of the precious metals.

Capt. Smith Cook, the tallest native born American in the United States, after spending several days with his mother, near Bagdad, left Friday for New York, where he is now engaged with Barnum's show. He is said to be 7 feet 8 1/2 inches high. He was born in Shelby county, and is 27 years old.

IT BEATS AUCTION PRICES.

Everything is away down at

POWERS' DRY GOODS STORE

THE PRETTIEST AND BEST CALICOES

Ever brought to town at 5 cents per yard; Comfort Calicoes 3c, in good, dark styles. 15c Worsteds 10c.

CHEAP COUNTER!

Almost everything that was 10c and 15c before the auction is now on this counter at 5c. This includes Ladies', Men's and Children's Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Fine Linen Collars for Men and Boys and Ladies' Collars; 3 papers Pins for 5c.

Fifteen Cents' Worth of almost anything for five cents, and all of next week you will find it so.

Fine Linen Shirt Bosoms, worth 25c, for 5c. All kinds of fancy things that were 15c to 25c are now 5 cents.

IT CAN'T LAST FOREVER,

So come within ten days from this date and a dollar will go as far as five dollars originally would.

Millinery.

I have just returned from the city and I cordially invite you to call and see my elegant line of Millinery before buying. I also call attention to my finely selected stock of Ladies' Underwear and Notions, Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs and Corsets of different styles. Ladies' White Embroidered Dresses. I can be found at my store in the room lately vacated by the post-office.

MRS. KATE DUDDELL, Stanford, Ky.

Go to W. R. Veatch,

NEAR DEPOT, STANFORD.

For Meal, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Sugar, Coffee, Butter, Eggs, Canned Goods, Cheese, Bologna, Macaroni, Crackers, Molasses, Jelly, Preserves, Apple Butter, Mackerel, Potatoes, Peas, Beans, Corn, Ginger, Tea, Cinnamon, Candies, Ham, Beans, Potatoes, Dried Fruit, Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Tobacco, Cigars, Coal Oil, Soap, Starch, Bluing, Vinegar—in fact anything usually kept in a grocery. Goods delivered promptly to all parts of town. Country produce taken in exchange for goods. Give me a trial and I will treat you fair.

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BOURNE!

The editor is heart-broken to announce to his readers that Non D. Plume, who wrote Dr. Bourne's funny advertisements, is dead. The large monies paid him for writing this column brought on softening of the brain and he died of too much sweets.

Dr. Bourne is determined, however, to give his customers the benefit of this large salary in prices. Besides selling

Medicines, Fancy Articles, Toilet Goods, Musical Merchandise, Spectacles, Instruments, Jewelry, Dolls, Lamps, Fishing Tackle, Razors, Sponges, Knives, Paper, Blank Books, Slates, Ammunition, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Mixed Paints, Brushes, Varnishes—

Everything kept in a first-class Drug store, all of which is new, fresh and superior. He has on hand a *dozen* *Bechdel's*, and will furnish any good looking lady who deals with him with choice of the lot. Watch this column for list of names, or call at

Bourne's New Drug and Book Store.

Living Witnesses Testify.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 11, 1884.

I have tried Bradfield's Female Regulator, and find it splendid, and all you claim for it.

Respectfully,

MATTIE A. LOWE.

Due West, S. C., Nov. 17, 1884.

I have used one bottle of your Female Regulator and can recommend it to the public as being a specific for the diseases of women.

Yours truly,

HESTER SMITH.

Smithland, Texas, Nov. 14, 1884.

I have been taking your Female Regulator and think it a great medicine. Have recommended it to several of my friends, who have used it with most happy results.

Yours truly,

F. M. WHITLEY.

Westerville, Texas, Nov. 11, 1884.

Having used your Female Regulator with great success, and also the Mother's Friend with the same result, I send you my thanks and best wishes. I think every female should know of this boon to woman, namely: Bradfield's Female Regulator and the Mother's Friend.

Respectfully,

Mrs. JAMES THOMPSON.

Linton, Ga., Nov. 10, 1884.

I have been using your Female Regulator for some time with the best of results, and find it to be just what you claim for it—woman's best friend.

Respectfully,

Mrs. W. L. REAVES.

We are constantly receiving such voluntary testimony.

Send for our Treatise on the Diseases of Women, mailed free. Address

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

For sale by DR. M. L. BOURNE, Stanford, Ky.

Men Think

they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

DR. W. B. PENNY,
Dentist,
STANFORD, KY.

Office on Lancaster street, next door to Insurance Journal office. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 5 P. M. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (154-lyz.)

Frank Allison,
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER
STANFORD, KY.

Offers his services to the people of Stanford and vicinity. Long experience and careful attention guarantee satisfaction. Building material of every description furnished at low rates. 55-lyz.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.

"Blue-Grass Route."

Shortest and Quickest Route from Central Kentucky to all Points North, East, West and Southwest.

—Fast Line Between—

LEXINGTON & CINCINNATI

Schedule in Effect Oct. 11, 1885.

SOUTH-BOUND.		No. 6.	No. 4.	No. 12.
		Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Covington	8 10 a m	8 10 p m	2 00 p m	
" Falmouth	9 55 a m	9 34 p m	2 32 p m	
" Cynthiana	11 02 a m	10 29 p m	4 37 p m	
Arr. Paris	11 49 a m	11 00 p m	5 15 p m	
" Lexington	12 47 p m		6 17 p m	
Lvs. Paris	11 45 a m	11 05 p m	6 25 p m	
Arr. Winchester	12 30 p m	11 40 p m	6 10 p m	
" Richmond	2 00 p m		7 25 p m	
" Lancaster	5 15 p m			
" Rowland	6 00 p m			
Lvs. Richmond	2 05 p m			
Arr. Berea	3 30 p m			
" Lexington	6 00 a m			

NORTH-BOUND.		No. 11.	No. 3.	No. 1.
		Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Lexington	5 00 a m			
" Berea	10 20 a m			
Arr. Richmond	11 45 a m			
Lvs. Rowland	7 15 a m			
" Lancaster	8 05 a m			
Arr. Richmond	11 00 a m			
Lvs. Richmond	6 15 a m	1 25 p m		
Arr. Winchester	7 05 a m	1 25 p m		
Arr. Paris	8 15 a m	3 25 p m		
Lvs. Lexington	7 25 a m	2 40 p m	4 20 p m	
Lvs. Paris	8 20 a m	3 30 p m	5 20 p m	
" Cynthiana	8 55 a m	3 58 p m	5 48 p m	
" Falmouth	9 55 a m	4 45 p m	6 37 p m	
Arr. Covington	11 30 a m	6 00 p m	8 45 p m	

MAYSVILLE BRANCH.

NORTH-BOUND.		No. 51.	No. 53.	No. 55.
		Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Covington			2 00 p m	
" Lexington			2 25 p m	
" Paris			3 20 a m	
Arr. Millersburg			3 45 a m	
" Carlisle			3 58 a m	
" Johnson			10 08 a m	
" Mayville			10 50 a m	
SOUTH-BOUND.		No. 52.	No. 54.	No. 56.
		Ex. Sun.	Daily	Ex. Sun.
Lvs. Mayville			2 45 a m	
" Johnson			3 25 a m	
" Carlisle			7 26 a m	
" Millersburg			7 48 a m	
Arr. Paris			8 15 a m	
" Lexington			9 10 a m	
" Covington			11 30 a m	

NOTE.—Trains 3 and 4 are daily between Winchester, Lexington and Covington; other trains are daily except Sunday.

Direct connections are made at Winchester with Chesapeake & Ohio for Mt. Sterling, Ashland, Huntington, Charleston, W. Va., and Eastern cities.

Fast Line—Nos. 3 and 4 run via Winchester. Solid Trains, with Pullman Sleeping Cars between Cincinnati and Richmond, Va., and Winchester and Washington, D. C.

Through tickets and baggage checked to any destination reached by a railroad.

S. F. D. MORSE, W. H. WHITLEY, Passenger Agents, Trav. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky. C. W. SMITH, General Manager. H. W. FULLER, Gen. Pass. Ag.

PENNYROYAL PILLS
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.
It is a safe, reliable, and powerful medicine, and is the only one of its kind that is not dangerous to the health. It is a safe, reliable, and powerful medicine, and is the only one of its kind that is not dangerous to the health.

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Circuit Judge—J. W. ALCON.

Commonwealth's Attorney—R. C. WARREN.

County Judge—T. W. YARSON.

Circuit Clerk—J. P. BAILEY.

County Clerk—G. B. COOPER.

Sheriff—T. D. NEWLAND.

County Attorney—D. R. CARPENTER.

Assessor—E. D. KENNEDY.

Jailer—S. M. OWENS.

Superintendent Common Schools—J. A. BOOLE.

Surveyor—F. E. HOWARD.

The strike on the Missouri Pacific has resulted most disastrously to the Knights of Labor. They are still out but the traffic is approaching its normal condition with new men in the places of those who struck unadvisedly and almost without a grievance. Mr. Hoxie, the general manager, says he has all the men he can use at present, and is able to handle all the freight he has care for. Mr. Powderly admits that the strike was a most deplorable mistake and should not have been made till every means of adjustment had been tried and failed. The result clearly demonstrates that the knights are not half so all powerful as they imagined themselves to be and the lesson, though costly to them, may after all be of much practical value. Laboring men must have a real grievance and seek to remedy it in a lawful and honorable way before they can arouse that public sympathy in their behalf, so necessary for a successful accomplishment of their demands. This can not be done by bullying, destroying property or resisting the constituted authorities in any, surely not by a resort to blood shed as at Fort Worth.

The "ticket of leave" bill which passed the House would be a most miserable farce upon justice if it becomes a law. It provides that the Board of Directors of the Penitentiary shall have the power to parole prisoners, except those convicted of murder, arson, rape, incest, burglary, or highway robbery, not previously inmates of the prison. Those convicted of murder shall not be allowed to go outside the prison walls until after a service of at least five years of the sentence. Those convicted of arson, burglary or highway robbery shall not be allowed to go outside the walls and the custody of the warden on parole, until after a service of the minimum term provided by law for the offense. Those convicted of rape or incest can not be paroled in any state of case. It will be a beautiful spectacle to have a lot of convicts, after the difficulty and expense attending their conviction, turned loose upon the society they have outraged, but the Legislature seems capable of doing anything, but meeting the convict or any other question in a fair and square manner.

The Mexican Pension bill, which passed the house by such a large majority, gives to every officer, soldier and sailor, who enlisted and served in the war with Mexico for any period during the years from 1845-48 and was honorably discharged, or their surviving widows, the sum of \$8 per month after the passage of this act, during their natural lives. This is a pretty sweeping bill, but we predict that before many years a pension bill will be passed by Congress which will put every mother's son of a soldier, home guard or what not, who made any pretense of serving on the Federal side in the late war, on the bounty of the government. The pension business if kept up threatens to bankrupt the country's credit.

HON. L. F. MANN, of Nicholas, is one of the few members of the Kentucky Legislature who see the body as others see it. He says "every mother's son of 'em—123 in number—must have something to say on every question that comes up—must make a record, you know—and so they spout away, taking up time, and offering amendments until the daddy of a bill actually doesn't know when it becomes a law." Asked as to the best thing they could do for the State finances he said: "Simply direct Auditor Hewitt to draw up a bill, all vote for it, and then go braying home." The latter expression is good, but the asses will not "go braying home" till all the provender is used up at Frankfort.

Gov. KNOTT is getting entirely too handy with the pardon machine. A few days ago, without warrant of justification or right as could be seen at this distance, he pardoned a fellow named Brown, who murdered the marshal of Versailles, and now he forges to the front with a remission of the fine of \$250 each against Prof. DeRoode and son, who made a murderous assault on Editor Gra's. If the Governor is wise he will let up on monkeying with the pardoning business.

BROTHER BELL, the sensible editor of the Georgetown Times, makes the pertinent suggestion: "If a gallows and a whipping post were erected in every county in the State, and were used when occasion required it, the cry of an over-crowded penitentiary would soon be hushed, and there would be no ground for complaint on the part of any people that convicts were being brought in to competition with honest labor by being worked in coal mines."

The republican municipal ticket was elected in Cincinnati Tuesday by an average majority of 5,000. The democrats of that locality are bad enough but the republicans are worse and in an election contest it is usually dog eat dog and the devil take the hindmost. At other points in the State, notably Columbus, the democrats elected their ticket; by largely increased majorities.

The Lexington Transcript has enlarged and improved and is now a very creditable daily, with a full quota of local news and the Associated Press dispatches.

THE Ohio at Louisville reached nearly 30 feet Wednesday night and then began slowly to recede. It was over 16 feet higher than this in February, 1884. Considerable damage was done and much inconvenience occasioned to dwellers and others along the banks, but nothing of a serious nature occurred. At Cincinnati the water reached 54 feet and five inches. There has been but little loss to property, owing to the timely warning of the expected high water and the prompt precautionary measures adopted by the business men and merchants of the low districts. The Central Passenger Station has been abandoned, and all roads centering there are starting trains from high ground. The back water of the Ohio River completely overflowed the Little Miami bottoms, covering an area of land over two miles wide. The houses were all deserted. In the South the fury of the waters is spent, but there is still great suffering among the poor, to relieve which the House Committee on Appropriations agreed to report favorably a resolution appropriating \$150,000.

SPEAKING of the appointment of a judge to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Court caused by the death of Judge Baxter, the Memphis Avalanche says: "So far as actual representation in the Federal judiciary is considered, Tennessee stands an equal chance. As a Southern State it will enter the lists on an equality with Kentucky. We can scarcely doubt that the appointment will come South, and hence it must come to Tennessee or go to Kentucky." Applicants for the position are numerous and some were announced before the body of the late incumbent was cold. The appointee, who ever he may be, will be the first democrat who ever sat on the bench in the District.

We are decidedly in favor of convict labor on public roads or anywhere else that it can be profitably employed. The idea of taxing honest citizens to support the convicts in ease and idleness because their work will come in contact with some kind of outside labor is the sheerest demagoguery and worthy only of that class of individuals, who think their political lives depend on it and those who pay the taxes are tired of it.

THE Lexington municipal election occurs the 10th and the Louisville Times is engaged with the help of its able lieutenant, Col. Sam Burdett, in the questionable task of trying to elect Mulligan mayor over the regular democratic nominee. The contest promises to rage even fiercer than the usually fierce contests in that city and the prospect is that blood as well as whisky and money will flow freely.

THE Louisville postoffice appointment still hangs fire. Senator Beck has espoused the cause of Mrs. Thompson, while Blackburn has determined to fight her from the word go. Every other man in the Falls City is an applicant for the position, including brother Munnell, who is endorsed by leading citizens in Ohio, Indiana and Shippingsport.

A NEW YORK paper poked fun at the weather thusly: Yesterday was a beautiful April day, full of the gracious breath and balmy softness of this month model. The birds sang sweetly in the aviaries and the barber shops. The flowers budded shyly in the conservatories. The snow-drop was particularly luxuriant.

It is announced on high authority that Judge William Lindsey, of Frankfort, will be appointed to succeed the late Judge Baxter, of the United States Circuit Court for the Sixth Judicial district. The Judge is an able jurist and his appointment would be received with general satisfaction.

THE Mason & Ford Company have employed Hon. Theodore Hallam, of Covington, to see that they are not convicted on ex parte evidence of brutality to convicts, and he is more than a match for any of the men, who would convict men unheard.

A BILLY rumor was afloat here yesterday that the Knights of Labor at East St. Louis had attacked Manager Hoxie and his men, killing him and 200 of them. There was some trouble there, but nothing to warrant this exaggerated statement.

The address of the Knights of Labor, which is so spitefully denunciatory of Jay Gould, is not calculated to help their cause as much as a calm and dispassionate statement of their wrongs and grievances, if they have any.

THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

—The House has passed a bill striking coal mines from the convict labor law, but not to interfere with existing contracts.

—That is indeed an unfortunate county in Kentucky that can not boast the possession of a County Court of Claims with more brains and more capacity for transacting business than the State Legislature.

—[South Kentuckian.]

—The House passed a bill which takes from all normal schools in the State the right to issue diplomas on which graduates may teach without securing a certificate from the State. This places all normal schools on an equality.

—Mr. Babbitt, as Bobbitt's name almost always appears in the daily papers, offered a bill allowing justices of the peace who reside at least five miles from the county seat, three cents per mile when attending the Court of Levy and Claims.

—The incompetency and general "cussedness" of the present Legislature has made republican success possible in several close counties, and in many instances they will make a determined fight next August. This may be a good thing for the democracy, after all. A vigorous effort on the part of the republicans might act as an incentive to the democrats to put up their best men for offices. —[Winchester Democrat.]

—Logan's bill to increase the standing army to 30,000 was defeated 19 to 31.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—J. C. B. Walker, a prominent distiller of Anderson county, is dead.

—At Detroit, Mich., 14 inches of snow covered the ground Wednesday.

—William Best, a K. C. brakeman, was struck by a beam of a bridge and fatally injured.

—Miss Mollie Crambaugh was defeated for superintendent of common schools in Lyon county.

—A bill to reduce letter postage to 13 cents and postal cards to a half cent has been offered in Congress.

—More than 9,000 bills have already been introduced in the 49th Congress, 7,200 of which were in the House.

—The President has nominated Judge Caleb W. West, of Cynthiana, to succeed Gen. Eli H. Murray as Governor of Utah Territory.

—The House Committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures agreed to report favorably a bill to establish a sub treasury at Louisville.

—The Mountain Boy, a small Ohio craft, capsized near Owensboro. Three of its passengers were drowned and the rest escaped with difficulty.

—The negotiations for peace have not yet been consummated by the Transcontinental lines, and the cheap rates to the Pacific coast continue.

—The bill granting a pension to the surviving soldiers of the Mexican war passed the House by a vote of 153 to 68, under a suspension of the rules.

—Maj. Jerome S. Ridley, of Elkton, Todd county, died in Washington, where he was employed as clerk of the House Committee on Private Land Claims.

—Thomas A. Thatcher, Professor of Latin and Literature in Yale College, was found dead in bed at New Haven Wednesday. He was in his 72d year.

—There are 15,743 miners in Ohio and their output for 12 months was 7,816,179 tons of coal. During the time there were 51 accidents, causing 32 deaths.

—The Senate Committee on Postoffices and Post-roads has ordered an adverse report upon Senator Wilson's bill doubling the postage on fourth-class matter.

—At a log rolling and brush grubbing in Pulaski at the home of a man named Rose, a drunken row ensued, during which Ben Wilson was shot through the heart.

—Old Uncle Nathan Jones, of Knox county, aged over seventy years, for the first time in his life saw a railroad train here last Monday. —[London Leader.]

—A passenger train on the Fitchburg railroad in Massachusetts jumped down a precipice 200 feet high, killing many passengers and mangling numbers of others.

—Squire Spalding and Spence Gartin quarreled in Marion, when the former silenced his adversary forever by a lick on the back of the head with an ax. Both negroes.

—Lacrosse, Wis., suffered a million dollar loss by a fiery visitation Tuesday afternoon. Ten blocks were burned and four hundred people are left homeless, many of them destitute.

—Fifty-two Kentucky counties report the wheat acreage at 73 and condition 92 per cent. Commissioner Davis thinks the decrease in acreage not so great as indicated by the figures.

—James Farris and a negro named Steve Richardson engaged in a friendly wrestle in Bourbon county and because the negro got the best of him, Farris procured a shotgun and killed him. It seems to be a plain case of murder.

—Dr. Brinton H. Warner, of Baltimore, died of hydrophobia. A small lap dog had been run over by a bicycle in the streets, and picking it up with a view of relieving its sufferings, Dr. Warner was bitten with the above result.

—The boycott is a curse to labor and capital alike. The boycott represents brute force, and brute force never won a permanent victory in the history of the world. Its triumphs have been as disastrous as failures. —[Owensboro Messenger.]

—The strikers at East St. Louis took matters into their own hands Wednesday, and by force of numbers prevented the employees of the different railroads there from performing any labor. Some soldiers with repeating rifles and Gatling guns are needed there.

—The Louisville Opera Festival will begin Wednesday, June 9, and close on the Saturday evening following. The operas in their order are "Orpheus and Eurydice," "Lakme," "Lohengrin," "Merry Wives of Windsor" (matinee), and "The Flying Dutchman."

—The Bourbon News says it is not equity and justice that the striking Knights want. They want \$28 per week and work about half the time. They want all the luxuries of life and to deny themselves of nothing. No, they do not want justice; but they need it all the same—a good term in the penitentiary.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—M. P. Newcomb has put a new lamp in front of his hotel. Others ought to follow the example.

—The negro, Henry Taylor, who was drowned in Roundstone about 3 weeks ago, has not been found yet.

—We hear complaint on every hand about the weather, and farmers say they will get very much behind with their work.

—A difficulty occurred in the Glades, Sunday evening, between Gillis Craig and Jerome Adams, the latter cutting Craig in the face and neck with a knife, inflicting an ugly wound. Both were drunk, so it is easy to guess the cause of the row.

—Nash Adams, a negro, was lodged in jail for attempting to rape a 14-year-old daughter of Robt. Riddle. He had his examining trial Tuesday and was held over in a bond of \$250 for his appearance at Circuit Court. Having failed to give the required bond he was again put in jail.

—One of the most disorderly and drunken crowds we have had for years, was in town Monday. Ladies were afraid to pass along the streets. I suppose we will not have this much longer, our town is incorporated now, trustees and officers appointed and as soon as we get the charter, which will be in a few days, all the lawlessness will be stopped. The trustees are: J. E. Vowels, George Baker, S. W. Parris, M. P. Newcomb and E. Nicholson. The officers are: Police Judge, Henry C. Gentry; marshal, James Croucher.

—Dr. T. L. Daniels has returned from New Interest, West Virginia, where he had been called to the bedside of his father and mother, who were very sick. They were much better when he left them. Mr. and Mrs. Van Nys were the guests Dr. and Mrs. Lovell Tuesday. J. R. Cook is at home from Louisville, where he has been attending a law school. R. E. Thompson and wife are here on a visit to Mrs. M. C. Bragg, Mrs. Thompson's mother. We are glad to see them any time. Miss Portwood, of Danville, came yesterday to visit her grandfather and grandmother, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Allen. Mr. A. has been very unwell for about two weeks.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT.

Lancaster.

—Miss Burdett Leitcher, a Henderson belle, is the guest of Mrs. W. B. Mason.

—Miss Minnie, the little daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Bettis, is seriously ill of pneumonia.

—The citizens of Buckeye, this county, are excited over the appearance of a wild animal—presumably a bear.

—Carter Bennett, a citizen of Madison county with very cranky notions, came in Tuesday night for the avowed purpose of painting the town carmine. He began by breaking a couple of street lamps on the public square, but was caught in the act and jailed unceremoniously. At his trial Wednesday morning he was given 200 days in the work-house, where he now lingers in our midst.

—Mr. G. T. McRoberts, Jr., of Lincoln, was married Wednesday to Miss Mattie E. Smith, of this county. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents and was performed by Eld. Joseph Ballou. The attendants were C. C. McRoberts and Miss Sallie Logan; W. H. Traylor and Miss Sallie Smith. A reception was given in the evening by the groom's brother-in-law, Mr. Josh Dunn, near Bryantville.

—Col. B. M. Burdett and Mr. John Stormes, the Advocate correspondent, are carding the State press about a bill to vote a school tax for this county. They appear, however, to have wandered from the original subject under discussion and are flinging dirt right and left. Should these two bodies come to gether in mortal combat the INTERIOR JOURNAL pencil-pusher, who is perfectly neutral about the matter, will let the readers of the best county paper extant know all about it.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Rev. O. A. Barthelomew, late of Philadelphia, the new pastor of the Christian church, arrived on Saturday and preached Sunday morning and night, making a very favorable impression on all who heard him. Mrs. Barthelomew will be here in a few days, having stopped to visit friends in Ohio.

—Owing to the ill health of Mr. Frank Gilcher he and his brother, Peter Gilcher would rent out their hotel here to some experienced man who would keep up the reputation of the house. If an arrangement of this sort is made Mr. Frank would spend a year in Europe.

Judge Reagan, of Texas, says of the Labor and Educational bill: "There seems to be nothing left of the Constitution except the preamble and protection clause. I was never more humiliated than when the vote was taken on the Educational bill, and wished that I were a private citizen at home instead of being here. I feel that the South has lost all its respect for the Constitution and sacrificed every principle for which it has fought. The passage of the Educational bill by a vote from the Southern members will and should brand every one of them as a money hunter and not the respecter of the Constitution as it has been taught."

THE Chicago Herald says: "It so happens that the two men who have had sufficient courage to introduce bills for the repeal of the Pendleton law are democrats but the men in Congress who have ridiculed the entire reform proposition, who have pronounced it unmanly and nonsensical, and who have with vehement language expressed a preference for the good old spoils system, are republicans."

If the Legislature has no objection, we have about fifty acres of fine marsh land out here a piece, which we would like very much to incorporate as a new county. No name has been decided on but you may call it Billreid, Bartjenskins, Bobtyle, Samburdett, Samuann, Jimwinn, SpeakeroftheHouse, Damfino—anything you please so you fix it up as a new county. —[Frankfort Capital.]

—There is a possibility that the situation on the Gould roads will be further complicated by a strike on the part of the engineers, but if they are sensible they will let well enough alone.

—One of the ladies who so deeply shocked at the reading of "Outler Joe" at Mrs. Whitney's reception, exhibited, as she indignantly left the room, a mole two inches below her shoulder blades. —[Merchatt Traveler.]

—Prof. A. D. Scobey settled a sensational suit in a court at Lebanon, Tenn., by marrying the young lady, Miss Bettie McDaniel. After the ceremony the party went home with the father of the bride who attempted to kill the Professor last Tuesday.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

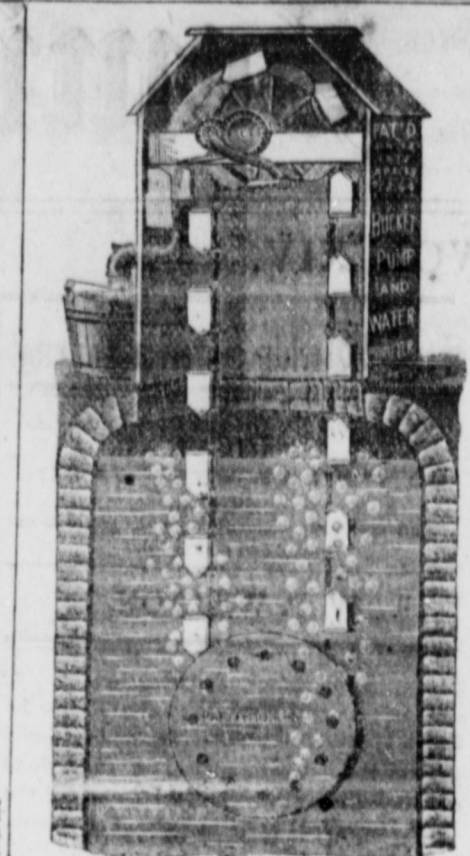
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 166 Wall Street, N. Y.

NEWCOMB HOTEL

MT. VERNON, KY.

This old and well-known Hotel is still maintaining its fine reputation. Charges reasonable. Special attention to the traveling public. M. P. NEWCOMB, Prop'r, Mt. Vernon, Ky.



The Bucket Pump & Water Purifier

Is an improvement on any Pump or Elevator yet invented. The cups descending full of air and ascending full of water, circulates the air from bottom to top of cistern or well, removing wiggles, water bugs, and rendering the water pure, removing all color, bad taste or smell. This Pump has an improved chain; no links to get twisted; each cup is soldered permanently, and instead of a link, a flat piece of galvanized iron is used. Do not purchase a pump until you see this. Very respectfully, W. H. HIGGINS.

WEAREN & MENEFEE,

—Dealers in all kinds of—

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Buggies, Carriages, Spring Wagons, Wool, Grain, Seeds, Coal and Lumber, call attention to their

Large Assortment of Harrows, Corn Planters and Cultivators,

To-wit: Randall Disc or Wheel Harrow, Thomas Smoothing Harrow, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrow, Acme Harrow, Scotch Harrow, Evans' Three Section Harrow; Evans' two-horse Corn Planters and Check Rows, Challenge 1-horse Drills and Check Planters Combined, Triangular Hand Planters, Furst and Bradley Cultivators, Malta Cultivators, Iron-Beam Double Shovels with Fenders and many other good ones just in season.

THE HOUSE

TO GET THE BEST BARGAINS

—Is the one that carries the largest and—

BEST STOCK of GOODS

Our facilities for buying and the discounts on the great quantities we buy enables us to give better prices than any one.

We do not aim to sell at same price as any other merchant,

—But we—

MEAN TO CUT PRICES

Strait through on all goods handled by us. We have now the largest stock ever brought to this city and all we ask you is to call and examine our goods.

METCALF & FOSTER.

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PHARMACISTS.

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Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

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The Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware

Ever bought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

ELKHART CARRIAGE & HARNESS M'F'G CO.

No. 1 Farm Wagon, \$23.50 Platform Wagon, \$55.

Every Buggy sold by the middle man has several dollars added to the First Price. We have no agents, but for twelve years we have dealt with the consumer. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 2 years. One price only. Platform Spring Wagon at \$35 is same as others sold at \$55. Farm Wagon \$40. Top Buggies at \$90, fine as usually sold for \$125. Our Harness are all No. 1 Oak Leather, single \$10 to \$25. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue free. Address, W. B. PRATT, Secretary, Elkhart, Indiana.

IN GREAT DISTRESS.

PERSISTENCE AND INGENUITY OF
THE PROFESSIONAL PAUPER.

Case of a Woman with an Invalid Husband and Three Suffering Children—The Facial Muscles Thoroughly Under Control—A Professional Whine.

"I'm in great distress, sir, and I really don't know whom to appeal to. My husband is lying sick in the hospital leaving me with three children at home and no food to put into their mouths. The landlord says he'll turn us into the street at the end of the week." The speaker was a woman of middle age, of shabby genteel appearance, with wan, wrinkled face in which each feature seemed to vie with its neighbor in the expression of deep-seated, uncompromising melancholy. The man appealed to was standing talking to two others in front of a New York hotel, and his first inclination was to say: "I've nothing for you," but, turning to do so, he was struck with the evident helplessness of the woman as portrayed in her appearance and the pleading tones of her voice. Instinctively his hand went into his pocket as did that of one of his companions, the result being a small donation of silver from each. The third man looked at the woman unmoved. He carefully knocked the ashes from his partly finished cigar and waited patiently until the others were ready to resume the interrupted conversation.

"Come, John," said one of them in tones of exhortation, "give the woman a quarter!"

"No," replied John, "not a penny, I never give anything in the street."

"But this is a very deserving and pressing case," (Here the woman at his side broke into tears.) "It may be, indeed it seems to be, but I'm not sure of it. I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll give her a great many quarters under a certain condition."

"What is it?" asked the friend, and the two men and the woman came closer to hear the answer.

"The condition is this" (John was now speaking directly to the woman): "If you will go to the office of the New York Charities Organization Society at 9 o'clock, tell the same story you've told here, and their investigation shall substantiate it, I'll promise to give you \$100, and see that you and the children are taken care of until your husband is again able to work."

"Thank you, sir," said the woman, as she dried her eyes, "they'll find it just as I have told you, sir."

THEY MET THE NEXT MORNING. The next morning promptly the three men met at the office of the New York Charities Organization Society.

The woman did not come!

"There is no chance of that woman coming here," said one of the officers of the society, after listening to the description. "She's a professional pauper."

"Do you mean to tell me," demanded one of the visitors, "that that poor woman's tears were but the expression of a simulated and not a real sorrow, that the unmistakable signs of suffering which I saw written indelibly all over her face were only affected?"

"Yes, sir," replied the officer, "that's what I exactly mean to tell you. The professional pauper, constantly making what we call a long face, finally gets the facial muscles so thoroughly under control as to be able at a moment's notice to assume the expression of abject suffering and woe. The younger members of the profession can thoroughly relax the facial muscles when the object which called them into play has been achieved and the face may then be made to resume its normal condition of cheerfulness. But with the old stagers it is otherwise. A constant straining of these muscles in drawing down the face so develops them as to make them always prominent, and hence their natural expression, notwithstanding how well they are living, becomes one of melancholy. So it is with their voices. The professional pauper's voice is so constantly pitched in pleading, whimpering tones that very soon it gets down to a whine as its normal condition. So skillful do they eventually become in assuming the manner and tone and appearance of a really suffering and deserving person that they will often deceive those having experience in such matters. They have reduced alms getting to an art and mendicancy to a science; their tears come without sorrow and their nerves twitch without pain."

"And why," demanded the questioner, "if the professional pauper is such a skillful actor that he can present a perfect picture of woe, with every little detail carried out with faultless art—why, I say, if he can do all this does he not forsake mendicancy, which is but uncertain and desultory, at best, and take to the stage, where such superior mimicry would insure him an honest competence?"

"I'll answer this question," replied the officer, "if you will explain to me why the crackman, who is at once a moral worker and a mechanic, and often a shrewd man of business to boot, does not confine himself to legitimate enterprises? I might guess that it was because his instincts are vicious, and that getting a living by honest means would take all the sauce and flavor out of life for him."—Brooklyn Eagle.

College Students as Hotel Waiters.

A Bowdoin college student, who says he has been there, gives his views on the romance and profit of spending the summer vacation as hotel waiter. He says the summer months are given the student to rejuvenate his mental faculties and tone up his physical constitution, and seems to think the one is not accomplished by association with the help usually employed around hotels, or the other by sleeping in laundries or under bowling alleys.

As to the financial success of the scheme he is equally skeptical, his experience seeming to have been that the cox who got the greater part of his perquisites or "ages," emphasizing their demands, when he was disposed to be generous than he wished, by furnishing such poor food at the table presided over by him that the guests rose in rebellion. He was forbidden to talk to any of the guests, and ordered to keep in the back part of the house. It is to be presumed that next season he will seek some more congenial field, perhaps a Maine hayfield. Then again, to form the habit of the industry by which he is mentally if not financially belittling, unless one is bent on purely psychological study.—The Orient.

Valuation of His Own Genius.

Victor Hugo set a high valuation upon his own genius. It is said that, in speaking of a continued existence after death, he declared that only in a future life should he attain the true greatness which his earthly career merely promised.

"At present," said he, "I am but the faded page of an archangel."—Youth's Companion.

The latest bit of bric-a-brac is a pair of parlor scales with which to weigh the baby.

Borrowed trouble is the undertaker's best friend.—Lige Brown.

In Austria the army surgeons vaccinated 93,000 recruits.

HAPPY DRAUGHTS.

In mellow sunlight slept the silent dell;
The wind was still; across the dozing grass
I heard the airy step of Summer pass.
I saw her kiss the saucy pimpernel,
I heard her rustle sedge and willow tell.
Low in mine ear, her blessing; lad and lass
Pleaded blushing vows amidst a wealthy mass
Of daisies, cowslips, and sweet heather-bell.

There ran a whisper through the listening sky;
"Look up and fear not; do thy work in joy;
Train nerve and sinew in the glad employ
Of simple souls it at neither strive nor cry;
Drink happy draughts of love that will not cloy.
Life shall not fail thee, for thy God is nigh."
—W. L. Courtney.

A DIVERSION WITH WINCHESTERS.

Shooting at a Bear in a Tree—Wonderful Vitality—Death to Dogs.

The dogs were grouped at the foot of a pine tree so tall that when we looked up along the trunk we had to hold our hats on. There wasn't a limb nearer the ground than 100 feet, and on a limb so far above the lower one that he looked no larger than a coney lay a bear, apparently as cool and collected as if he didn't think it possible for a ball to get up that far and disturb him.

All three of us whanged away with our Winchester, and every shot told somewhere on the bear, for we could see him give a start after each one. But he kept low on the limb until I sent a fourth ball into him. Then he jumped up, and crawling along the limb until he reached the trunk he raised up, tottered a minute, and then fell with a howl that made the dogs yell with joy. The bear shot down toward the ground, right along the trunk of the tree, and, after falling fifty feet, he turned a complete somersault, and brought him with his paws against the tree. Quick as lightning he grabbed for it, caught it, and his hold was strong enough to stop his fall. He hung there for a moment, and blood from his wounds pattered down to the ground like drops of rain.

The dogs were wild with excitement, and their yelps and barks and the howls of the wounded bear, dying as he hung in mid air, were enough to work the coolest of hunters up to the highest pitch of excitement. Presently the bear's hold began to weaken. He slid down a few feet, managed to stop himself again, but only for a few seconds. Then he slid again, slowly at first, but more rapidly as he came down, and when within twenty-five feet of the ground he lost his grip on the tree, and with a yell that I guess you could have heard a mile he fell heavily in the midst of the dogs.

They mounted the poor wounded brute as he lay. The bear rolled, rose to his feet, and then to his haunches, and quick as lightning caught a dog under each arm. There were two wild yelps, and two dogs were crushed to death in the bear's hug. Then the bear fell to the ground as dead as a stone. He was shot through the heart and the kidneys and yet lived all that time.—New York Sun.

A New Kink in Cremation.

William Lowrie, the superintendent of the gas works at Monongahela City, has made a new discovery in the cremation line by which he can cremate bodies on a new and improved plan. By his plan the remains are not reduced to ashes, but, on the contrary, he will take the body and in a short time return to friends the residuum, which they can stand up in the corner or keep in any shape that their tastes may desire. Lately some of Mr. Lowrie's friends killed a common-sized dog and brought the remains to the gas works. There was no gas being made at the time, the retorts all being empty. The dog was weighed, and balanced in the scales at thirty-eight pounds.

The report being heated to a proper degree the body was shoved in, and the caps screwed on. The gas gauge was watched, and it was found that while his dogship was being incinerated he made 180 feet of gas. In the course of a couple of hours the retort was opened and the frame of the once active canine removed. Instead of being incinerated into ashes, the frame was whole, being formed into a perfect piece of coke, with heart, liver and ribs all intact. The residuum could be handled with no more danger of breaking than an ordinary piece of coked coal, and when removed but a very slight odor was emitted from the retort. Confinement in the tight retort caused the body to coke instead of reducing it to ashes.—Pittsburgh Letter.

Gen. Hancock Helped Cook the Dinner.

One of Gen. Hancock's Washington friends was a liquor merchant named Esberg, who kept a bachelor's hall at Georgetown, was a great favorite with public men of all parties and had a French cook of reputation and a good wine cellar. Whenever Gen. Hancock came to Washington Esberg used to give him a dinner, after which would come a game of whist, the stakes to go to the servants.

One day dinner was set for 6 o'clock and Hancock was invited. The chef carried too long at the wine cup and fell into a stupor. When the guests arrived, nothing had been done toward getting dinner ready. The general suggested that they should cook the dinner themselves. A half dozen canvas back ducks and a dozen fillets were hunted up, the table set, and in three-quarters of an hour a good dinner was ready. Hancock helped cook the ducks, and timed them with his watch, dressed the salad, and ate with great gusto. "Thank heaven," he said, "we aren't at the mercy of a drunken cook, at least so far as opening the claret and champagne are concerned. This is the best dinner I have had since the war."—New York Sun.

The Rector and the Doctor.

"The two learned people of the village," says Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, telling of his fanciful Arrowhead Village, "were the rector and the doctor. These two worthies kept up the old controversy between the professions which grows out of the fact that one studies nature from below upward, and the other above downward. The rector maintained that physicians contracted a disease which turns their eyes inward, while the muscles which roll their eyes upward become palsied. The doctor retorted that the theological students developed a third eyelid—necitating membrane—which is so well known in birds, and which serves to shut out, not all light, but all the light they do not want."—Exchange.

The Ruin of a Fine Plantation.

"When the city of Augusta was built," says Congressman Barnes, meaning the Georgia city of the name, "the finest plantation in the world was ruined. I have never seen such soil. It will grow anything from a watermelon to an orange. The most beautiful and luxuriant vegetation I ever saw was on the truck farms about Augusta."—Exchange.

Cheap Reprints for the Almond-Eyed.

The Chinese and Japanese governments are translating and publishing at a cheap rate many of the best English text books. Most of Professor Tyndall's works, for instance, have been translated and printed in Chinese, and are issued at a merely nominal sum.—Chicago Herald.

Fifty daily papers are taken at the White House.

REPLY to a letter to the effect that a copy of the paper was sent to the White House, and a copy of the paper was sent to the White House.

Not all have learned the fine art of leave taking in an appropriate manner. When you are about to depart do so once gracefully and politely, with no dallying. Don't say, "It is about time I was going," and then begin again and talk on aimlessly for another ten minutes. Some people have such a tiresome habit. They will even rise and stand round the room in various attitudes keeping their hosts also standing, and then by an effort succeed in getting as far as the hall, when a new thought strikes them. They brighten up visibly and stand for some minutes longer, saying nothing of importance, but keeping every one in a restless state. After the door is opened the prolonged leave taking begins, and every body in general and particular is invited to call. Very likely a last thought strikes the departing visitor, and his friend must risk a cold in order to hear it to the end. There is no need of being offensively abrupt; but when you are ready to go, go, and have done with it.

"We must go back to the old apostolic methods of doing things," says the Western Recorder. Then you will have to give up your mourner's bench, your experience telling, your voting people to bipism and membership, and what is dearer still the name Baptist. In a word, if you go back to 'old apostolic methods' in all respects in which you have departed from them, there will not be enough of you left to mark the place where you now stand!—[Apostolic Guide.]

During the twelve months of last year, 47,000,000 bushels of grain were shipped from New York, and of this there went out in to American bottoms not one bushel. In 1884 there were two small shipments under the flag of the United States. Last year not one. Of the 1,191 vessels which carried this immense amount of freight across the ocean in 1885 more than half were British. In round numbers 44,000,000 bushels went in steamships, and 3,000,000 in ships under sail.

Thomas C. Jenkins, of Pittsburg, Pa., has the largest wholesale grocery and flour house in the world. It is two hundred and forty feet long, one hundred and fifty feet wide, six stories high, making over five acres of floorage, also a switch from the Pennsylvania railroad, running through the building, holding eight freight cars at one time. The trade mark of the house is "The Checkered Front."—[Pittsburg Post.]

An exchange says: "The young man who sat around church doors on earth, watching people coming out, and smiling on the girls in an emerald sort of way, will some day hang around the gates of Heaven while decent people go in, and the first thing they'll know the gate will be shut forever, and they will have to look for infernal accommodations elsewhere."

S. Augustine, Fla., is to have the largest hotel in the South, 600 by 400 feet, and costing \$4,000,000. It will be built in strictly Moorish architecture, of acquina ground and mixed with cement, and will be ready for next winter's business. A garden and fountain will occupy its interior court, and an orange grove is to be planted on one part of the roof.

A Franklin saw has just been found at the bottom of a straw stack, having taken refuge there from the big snow of Jan. 9 last, and was caught by the fall of the stack. She was very well, considering her stay of two months and a half without food or water.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Calluses, Corns and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

Wonderful Cures. W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: "We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled goods that sell so well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by Penny & McAllister. (1)

An Entertaining, Reliable House.

Penny & McAllister can always be relied upon not only to carry in stock the best of everything but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, we sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a Trial Bottle Free. (1)

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this country we would say that we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marshall's Italian Pile Ointment—empirically guaranteed to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50¢ a box. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Druggists.

What Can Be Done?

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters. There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect as a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Kidneys. Invaluable in affections of Stomach and Liver, and overcome all Urinary Difficulties. Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourdon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. For sale at M. L. Bourne's."

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief? Price 10¢, 50¢ and \$1. For sale by M. L. Bourne.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diarrhea and Canker Mouth. For sale at M. L. Bourne's.

YOUR HAIR

should be your crowning glory. Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore the vitality and color of youth to hair that has become thin and faded; and, where the glands are not decayed or absorbed, will cause a new growth on bald heads.

MAY the youthful color and vigor of the hair be preserved to old age? Read the following, from Mrs. G. Norton, Somerville, Mass.: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past 30 years; and, although I am upwards of 60, my hair is as abundant and glossy to-day as when I was 25."

BE assured, that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor will convince you of its powers. Mrs. M. E. Goff, Leadville, Col., writes: "Two years ago, my hair having almost entirely fallen out, I commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. To-day my hair is 29 inches long, fine, strong, and healthy."

RENEWED and strengthened by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair regains its youthful color and vitality. Rev. H. P. Williamson, Davidson College, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the last ten years. It is an excellent preservative."

BY the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Geo. A. Dadman, Waterloo, Mo., had his hair restored to its original healthy condition. He was nearly bald, and very gray. He writes: "Only four bottles of the Vigor were required to restore my hair to its youthful color and quantity."

USING Ayer's Hair Vigor cures diseases of the scalp. F. H. Foster, Princeton, Ind., writes: "I had been troubled for years with a disease of the scalp; my head was covered with dandruff, and the hair dry and harsh. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave me immediate relief, cleansed the scalp, and remedied the hair soft and pliable."

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.
For sale by all Druggists.

AYER'S
AGUE CURE

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone") Fever, Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill."
EDWIN HARPER.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

THE BEST

boon ever bestowed upon man is perfect health, and the true way to insure health is to purify your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Eliza A. Clough, 54 Arlington st., Lowell, Mass., writes: "Every winter and spring my family, including myself, use several bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Experience has convinced me that, as a powerful

Blood

purifier, it is very much superior to any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. All persons of scrofulous or consumptive tendencies, and especially delicate children, are sure to be greatly benefited by its use." J. W. Starr, Leavenworth, Iowa, writes: "For years I was troubled with a scrofulous complaint. I tried several different preparations, which did me little, if any, good. Two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected a complete cure. It is my opinion that this medicine is the best blood

Purifier

of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began to use

AYER'S
SARSAPARILLA

It has effected an entire cure, and I am now as well as ever."

Sold by all Druggists.
Price \$1; Six bottles, \$5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Messrs. S. R. & L. J. Cook are Agents for the John Church & Co. Pianos and Organs, which embrace the following most excellent instruments: Knabe & Co., Hamilton Bros., Decker & Son, and Everett Piano. Also, Clough & Warren and the John Church & Co. Organs. These instruments are most excellent in tone, of great durability and defy competition. All of them are warranted for five years. References—A. B. Penny, Mrs. E. M. Currier, J. M. Phillips, J. M. Moore and James Hazley, Stanbury; Mrs. Maggie Holmes, Crab Orchard; Gen. W. J. Landrum and Miss Lillie Huffman, Lancaster, Ky.

LEEF HUFFMAN,

SURGEON DENTIST

STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel.
Private Residence—Cottage Gas and Coal when at quarters.

THE COMBINED STALLION.

SECOND JEWEL!
This fine combined stallion will make the season of 1886 at my stable, near Shelby City, in Lincoln county, on the Shelby City and Knob Lick turnpike road, at

\$15 the Season or \$20 to Insure a Colt.

Description and Pedigree—Second Jewel is a blood bay, with black mane and tail, 15 hands 3 inches high, with fine style and action. He is 5 years old this spring, was sired by Lewis Cunningham's Jewel, he by the famous old Washington Denmark. First dam Minnie, by McDo's old Halcomb; 2d dam by Wells' Crusader; 3d dam by a son of Davey Crockett; 4th dam by a valuable old saddle mare, pedigree unknown. Mr. H. C. Parvin's Old Minnie, dam of Second Jewel, was a premium mare, from a colt to an aged mare. Second Jewel has been shown twenty-four times and won the sick the twenty-two times—defeated only twice. He made two show last season at Danville, Lexington, Kirksville, Richmond and Lexington and won ten blue ribbons.

Fasting will be furnished names at reasonable rates. Parting with mares forfeits the insurance. Lien retained on all colts until service charge is paid.

I will also stand at the same place a fine jack

BLACK HAWK!

At \$20 to insure a live colt, money due when the colt is foaled or is parted with. Black Hawk is a coal black 6 years old this spring, 14 hands 3 inches high. He was sired by Caldwell's Young Black Hawk, he by Volokod, he by Robertson's Sanson, he by Imp. Mammoth. His dam was by Stigall's Black Hawk; 2d dam was raised by Maxwell and was an imported jack.

107-4t
C. T. SANDIDGE,
Shelby City, Ky.

Vermont Hambletonian.

This fine stallion will make the season of 1886 at my place, three miles from the Stanford and Danville pike, at

\$15 to Insure a Mare in Foal.

He is a black, foaled in 1882, sixteen hands high, by William Welch, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; 1st dam Raton, by Gil's Vermont; 2d dam Black Swan by Helm's Yorkshire, by Imp. Yorkshire; 3d dam Little Emily by Wagner, by Imp. Wagner; 4th dam by Imp. Specter by Imp. Leviathan; 5th dam by Packard; 6th dam by Grandriver; 7th dam by Maryland Phoebe; 8th dam by Hannibal; 9th dam by Silky, by Pennsylvania; 10th dam by Danville's Young Black Hawk. (See Early Speed in Bruce's Stud Book, Vol. 1, page 592.) Vermont Hambletonian is a very bold-going, with fine style and bone, good action and a good head, with a price record of 25. Vermont being a grand son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the grandest sire living, and Gil's Vermont combined, backed by thoroughbred, ought to make a fine stock horse.

I will also stand at the same place a fine jack, 108-1t.

FULL BROTHERS.

Gilt Edge & Silver King

Sired by Hubbs' Denmark, known as On Time. First dam Mollie Mounts by Cabble's Lexington, 2d dam by Young America, he by Taylor's Mes. 3d dam by 31 days by Mollie, 4th dam by 31 days, 5th dam by a double cross of the best saddle stock in the world, 6th dam by Jim Bell, or of the best 7-c horses of the day, 7th dam a noted saddle mare brought from Virginia, pedigree unknown. They will make the season of 1886 at J. E. Parvin's, one mile from Stanford on the Hamiltonville pike. Gilt Edge is a dark brown, 15 hands high, 4 years old this spring and will stand at

\$10 to Insure a Living Colt.

Silver King will be limited to 15 mares, at the same rate. He is 3 years old this spring, is a dark bay, 15 hands high, 4 years old. Will also stand at same place a fine Jack.

STEVE WALKER.

At \$20 to insure colt, money due at weaning time. He is a brown jack with white points, 3 years old this spring, 15 hands high, by Aikins' King William and he by King Philip; his first dam a black colt, second dam a black colt, 3d dam a black colt, 4th dam a black colt, 5th dam a black colt, 6th dam a black colt, 7th dam a black colt, 8th dam a black colt, 9th dam a black colt, 10th dam a black colt.

110-4t
J. E. & J. R. FARRIS.

Danville Wilkes!

Will make the season of 1886 at my Livery Stable in Stanford, Ky., and will be permitted to serve a limited number of mares.

\$15 the Season.

When services are rendered, \$20 to insure a mare in foal, due when the fact is ascertained, or \$25 to insure a living colt, due when the colt is foaled. Danville Wilkes is a beautiful mahogany bay, standing 15½ hands high, of great trotting action and has trotted his mile in 2:30, and has won 27 with little handling at 4 years, and has also distinguished himself as a breeder. He is a counterpart of a legend, but a larger horse to every respect, and his get are all blue lines, and are the same remove from the great Grey Wilkes that Paul Thompson is his first and only 2-year old son, as he has showed a great close to 2½ being handled by a colored boy. Like her sire, she has a level head and a good get.

Danville Wilkes is by Lyle's Gen. Wilkes, Jr., dam of Danville Wilkes by Skeddah's, sired by Oliver; 1st dam of Skeddah's by Mother; 2d dam by Oliver; 3d dam by Oliver; 4th dam by Oliver; 5th dam by Oliver; 6th dam by Oliver; 7th dam by Oliver; 8th dam by Oliver; 9th dam by Oliver; 10th dam by Oliver.

106-4t
A. T. SUTTERLEY, Stanford.

1886. 1886

Nobby.

The sire of 110-ers, roasters and more in 1885 and first class Eastern horses than any other stallion in Kentucky. Will make the season of 1886 four miles west of Stanford, directly on the Knob Lick pike and will, on account of the depression over everything, be permitted to serve mares at the extremely low price of

\$15 the Season or \$20 to Insure.

Grass furnished at \$2 per month. Due care taken to prevent accidents or escapes, but will not be responsible should any occur.

Description and Pedigree—Nobby is a jet black jack in forehead and two white feet, 15½ hands high, hands 1 inch high, fine mane and tail good, bony leg, beautiful head and neck, excellent shoulders, back and loin—in fact, faultless in everyway, and will guarantee there doesn't live a station possessed of a better disposition, and these qualities he invariably imparts to his progeny. Nobby is the sire of Nobby, Jr., record 2:20½, and sold for \$5,000, when handled very little. One of his colts trotted last season with little training, 2:36, another in 2:35 and one in 2:34, and sold for \$2,300. His sucklings wore the time at the Hamiltonville and Danville Fairs over rings of twenty and twenty-four colts. Nobby was sired by General Chief, the sire of Ball Dike, 2:24½; Mambrino Hippo, 2:32½; Red Crook, 2:33½; 3d App. 2:34; General Chief by Mambrino; 2d dam, sire of Nobby, 4th dam by Diomedes. Nobby's dam a thoroughbred mare, said to be Imp. Tamby.

Parting with mares shall benefit the insurance in all cases and a lien